



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Rigged



👁 14 ✓ 0 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Clare Vatt

In the star lit field of hopes. We lose ourselves somewhere along the track. Who knew we are just being played and mislead our whole life? She did.

Grace opened her eyes to see bright colors dancing outside her window. She somehow managed to sit up and thought about yesterday. Well it was great, she won an award at her school for best writer. What wasn't so good was that she hardly knew how to make a speech about what it takes to be a writer, And that's exactly what her teacher made her do. So Grace stood up and said "Well... It takes hard work. And umm... Practice and some creativity!" as she thought about her so called "Speech" it put a smile on her face.

Her blonde hair glow gold in the sunlight like a golden chain. Then the light turned black and she saw her life. The time she was born the time she was killed and it terrified her so she should try to break through and change it. First thing she did was

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(0f848bbd71cef6b345273b16f905912a_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d873c0073cfd3b74a7c9b5ca09bad0c7_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(9126fbb278b6412ee8b215b5e71dadba_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)